PER YEAR

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The Circulation of the SUNDAY WORLD during the month of Octo 1888, was as follows :

Sunday, Oct. 7, 255,040 Copies. Sunday, Oct. 14, 257,860 Copies. Sunday, Oct. 21, 258,990 Copies. Sunday, Oct. 28, 260,030 Copies.

CIRCULATION BOOKS ALWAYS OPEN.

A DANGEROUS SCHEME.

Revelations made in THE EVENING WORLD to-day indicate that an insidious and gigantic scheme is on foot to undermine the effect of the Democratic vote for Electors.

A vast number of stickers have been distributed by the Republican schemers with the cunning object of electing one or more Republican Electors on the Democratic ticket in each doubtful State. In this State a elever and concerted attack is made on the name of GRORGE BECHTEL, one of the Democratic Electors. The voters in this vicinity are requested to paste over this names the words, " READ RESERVED." This is not a typographical correction, as might appear to a careless voter, but a regular Republican Elector. Other names are used olsowhere.

A voter who wants to know what he votes to-morrow will need a very sharp pair of

THE CLOSE OF THE BATTLE.

To-morrow evening will end the agony of the politicians. Mr. Hannison will feel bad if the people decide to continue four years more Mr. CLEVELAND's wise and honest rule. Mr. CLEVELAND will feel bad if the people set him saide after a single term and restore the party of the Star route frauds to power. Mr. WARRER MILLER will be dimppointed if Gov. Hill's sympathy with the people induce them to keep the latter in office three years longer. Gov. Hill will not be well pleased if WARNER MILLER should defeat him. GRANT will be disagreeably astonished if his apparent certainty of election by a large plurality should prove fallacious. ERHARDT will feel badly if he is left far behind Hannison's city vote. ARRAM S. HEWITT will scarcely feel surprised, but will certainly feel chagrined if he fails to beat Coodin, and Coogan will grieve if he does not receive a fair labor sup-

But everybody cannot win, and it is to be hoped that the sorrows of the defeated will be temporary only. When the fight is over all will be good friends again, and whatever the result the country will be safe. So vote fairly and early to-morrow, and let there be no cheating at the polls.

NO INQUEST YET.

It is a singular law which puts it in the power of an official known as the County shall be held on the body of a person found dead under suspicious circumstances. Yet that appears to be the case in New Jersey, and that is the reason why no investigation has been had into the death of the poor woman who was killed a few days ago in the Secanous meadows.

There is very little doubt that the woman was murdered. Only one reasonable construction can be placed on the conduct of the man who stands in the way of an inquest and the probable detection of the murderer, That is, he considers it too much trouble to take in view of the poverty and friendless. ness of the murdered woman. Are the people of Secanous so indifferent to the reputation of their town as to allow the stupidity or obstinacy of this official to cover up such a foul orime as this brutal murder?

WELCOME HOME, MARY.

Let the election go to-anybody who gets a majority. What do the people care now that Many has come back to us-Many Anderson classic, frigid, beautiful Many-our Many? Bafe from the attractions of titles; unwon by learned judges and unlearned dudes: heartfree and ready to be captured by a true American, our statuesque artiste dramatique returns to the country of her birth to tell us that after all the Republic of the Western World is good enough for her. It is all very well to endure the praise of the Prince of Wales; to bask in the sunshine of Boyalty and to light the pipe of a broken-down rhyme-maker whose fame is eclipsed by a title; but Many likes her American home and comes back to greet us as warmly as we are ready to welcome her.

Many tells us she is glad to be back again after three years' absence, although she speaks with satisfaction of her sojourn abroad. She is to make her new appearant on Monday next in " A Winter's Tale " at Palmer's. That is decidedly the best tale the people of New York have heard this

AN OSCULATORY BURGLAR,

The life of the eccentric burglar, Hen MANN VICKERY, who was shot a few days ago while attempting to escape from the Folsom State Prison in California, reads very much like a yellow-covered dime novel. He had been three times convicted and sontenend for burglaries, attended with most singular acts. Whenever he robbed

a house, he would visit the rooms of the female members of the family and kiss them all round at great risk of being captured. He offered no further violence or insult, but made it a rule to salute the ladies before he escaped with his plunder. Frequently he would enter houses at night for the sole purpose of kissing the women, without any purpose of robbery. He was twice shot, and seemed to care no more for a bullet than for a tap on the shoulder. When last arrested he had with him a quantity of dynamite with which to blow up the resi dence of a man named Ownes, who had shot at and wounded him while he was attempting to kiss Mrs. Ownes as she lay in bed with her

Vickeny tookin desperate chance to escape and was shot and killed by the guard. If he had supposed his osculatory propensities he might be alive to-day. A burglar canno afford to play the Claude Duyal.

There is a rumor that a number of newly naturalized voters are to be arrested to-day on JOHN I. DAVENPORT'S WATTENES. Nonsense. The United States Marshal and District-Attorney are now Democrats, and they will prevent any outrages on legal voters by the Supervisor or any one else.

Coroner MESSENCER has had experience i runaway affairs. He runs away from the rest of his ticket when he is a candidate for office. But yesterday he came near a bad secident when the horses behind which he was riding in a victoria ran away in the Central Park and had a smash-up.

Col. W. W. Dupley is to be arrested for his alleged bribery letter if he goes to Indiana But if he really wrote the letter why not ar rest him here where the crime was con-

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.



Mrs. Frank A. Degroat, of Millbury, Mass., gave birth to four girl bables the other afternoon. The smallest child weighs three pounds, and the others nearly six pounds each. They are all bright and

lives in Boston and earns a modest hving as manners, and bears a striking resemblance to his

John A. Snider, of Siverlyville, Pa., has a silve watch that has been in use for more 110 years and still keeps excellent time. Mr. Snider's grand-father took it from the body of a Hessian soldier siain at the battle of Trenton in the Revolutions.

A party of Colorado sportamen, who went on a exploring tour in the wild region around the head waters of White River recently, discovered a 150 feet, underneath which are immense caverns, studded with statectites and natural formations o

S. M. Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, is a brother of the celebrated John Wanamaker, and is him-self a merchant prince. He is forty years old, but looks like a man of thirty, and is an athlete. He began lile on the lowest round of the ladder in the

A Theatrical Literary Curiosity.
R. M. De Leeuw, publisher of the Dot Library, inangurates the series with "The Theatre-Goers' Dream." In this little volume, with its attractive typegraphy and tasty binding, the titles of 1,000 are combined into a continous story. The would speedily be driven to the insane asylum but to the curious reader the book will be found full of interest.

A Distinguished Official in Danger. Coroner Messemer, riding with Jac from serious injury, or something worse. The team behind which the men were riding took

A Measure of Safety.



Obliging Clerk-Shall I send the package? Mr. Hunkley-No. I'll take it if you'll jest show

At City Hotels.

H. A. Pemberton, of Boston; W. F. Parr, of Baltimore; Knowiton Mixer, of Buffalo, and E. R. Pika, of Chicago, are at the Albemarie. Pike, of Chicago, are at the Albemaric.

Resistered at the Grand Hotel are George Worthington, of Cleveisad; J. Campbell, of St. Louis; L. Turner Maury, of Charlotteville, Va., and J. W. Jackson, of Deaver.

Among the Hotel Brunswick guests are M. Romero, of Washington; F. R. Smith, of Pittsberg; J. F. Whitelaw, of Cleveland, and R. R. Rodgers, of Washington.

At the Roffman House are A. Rosenthal, of St. Louis; J. L. Simon, of Portland, Ore.; George Bringfeslow, of Sait Lake City, and H. F. Reid, of lows.

Among the Bartholdi guests are C. Healy, of Boaton; K. W. Jones, of Virginia; D. McGowan, of Philadelphia, and W. H. Folsom, of Louisville, Ky.

At the Sturtevant House are R. A. Bigelow, of Chicago; Danici Alsoori, of Newburg; George Harvey, of Philadelphia, and W. C. Morck, of Rulland, VL

Among recent arrivals at the St. James are J. B. Clurk, of Washington; James A. McGeougu, of Boston, and G. W. Slackell, of Nashville. At the Gilasy are W. J. Craig, of Augusta, Ga.; W. M. Allen, of St. Louis; S. R. Fian, of Typer, Tex., and Dr. C. R. Richter, of San Francisco, At the Pifth Avenue Hotel are J. L. Norria, of Washington; J. A. Stemon, of Boston; P. W. Griffen, of Buffalo, and Mouroe Wolverton, of Albany.

A HAVE, sure cure for coughs and colds, ADAMEON'S BOTANIC BALGAM, KINSMAN, Mich et. and etc are. "."

\$1,000,000.

What Would You Do with Your Money and Yourself

IF YOU WERE A MILLIONAIRE

There Seems to Be as Much Interest in This Question as in Politics.

Is Busy Making a Million. To the Editor of the Evening World:

1 am too busy making a million to indulge in dreams as to what I will do with it when I've got it all housed. I'll let you know, however, as soon as I get it all in.
WORKER.

Thinks It a Feelish Question

If I were a millionaire I would spend s much for advertisements as to fill out the space in The Evening World which these foolish questions take now.

MAURICE L. KAEN.

Thinks It a Safe Bet. If I were the owner of \$1,000,000 I would

bet the same for any evening paper as bright as THE EVENTHO WORLD. And the money I won I would go and take a trip around the world.

HENRY ADAMS, jr. A Great Scheme.

If I had \$1,000,000 I would charter a special train and take THE EVENING WORLD COTrespondents and all my friends to go and see Grover Cleveland inaugurated next March, H. O. C., Harlem.

Would He a Cowboy.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I were a millionaire I would give half to my girl. With the other half I would buy a farm, build a house on it and call myself a cowboy. I would raise a hundred cattle every year.

A Hall Boy's Idea.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I possessed a million I would live in a
hotel and I would give a hall boy 15 or 25 cents every time he brought up a pitcher of ice water. I would also have a valet to attend to me, and I would always pay up my tailor's bills. HALL Box.

Would Drive Out "An Englishman." To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I were a millionaire, I would spend half. yes, three-quarters of it, in driving such a miserable ingrate as "An Englishman" (in this evening's issue) from this country. Nov. 2. "An AMERICAN."

I would expend \$100,000 in a hands crematory and cremate without charge the remains of the poor; publish literature on the subject and distribute the same by the million copies so as to educate the people to that method. PROGRESS, 39 Second street.

Would Be a Farm Dude.

I am a poor little shop kid. Six days week I must work very hard. The seventh day I occupy by taking my girl out to Harlem. If I were a millionaire I would increase the comforts of my beautiful one, get mar-ried, live out in the country and play dude on a farm.

Would Utilize the Tides

To the Editor of the Evening World .

Que l'on mette un million de dollars à ma disposition et je me fais fort de faire marches tous les cars et les chemins de fer élevés de New York, en utilisant l'énorme force motrice qu'on peut retirer en utilisant le flux et le reflux de la mer. RIBEROLLES, 141 East Twenty-eighth street.

"The Master's Bidding."

If I had a million dollars I should do my Master's bidding-feed the hungry, cloth that its possession should entail a moral obligation payable to humanity and to God, so that when my hour of death should come I might die in the comforting assurance of having tried to do his will.

M. D.

Oct. 31.

Another Would-Be Philanthropist,

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I would purchase coal, flour and other prime necessaries of life to sell at cost price and help the needy, thus preventing some millionaires from increasing their millions by speculating with the sufferings of the poor, especially in Winter and in other epochs of calamity.

Jose Pio Chicon, 203 Bleecker street.

A Crank Exterminator.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I had \$1,000,000 at my command I would have a large cage made such as are used to send the dogs to the next world, and once having such a cage I would fill it with such cranks as Mayor Hewitt and Lord Sackville, and once having it filled I would have it towed out to the Atlantic Ocean and sunk to the bottom,

A Good Dimochar.

Anather "Neganalcal" Letter.

To the Editor of The Evening World: If I had that amount of money, I would give THE EVENING WORLD \$50 to shut up its nonsense. I don't see how people answer word insane questions as The Evening World puts to them. I hope you will publish this as you do other nonsensical answers, John O'Hara.

Metropolitan Hotel, Broadway.

Free Pharmacles and Free Dectors.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If a million of dollars or a decent approximation thereto ever came to me I would start a number of pharmacles where medicines and all other things used to help sick humanity would be sold at cost. There would be in each establishment physicians for consultation free of charge.
ANTI-SELFIER.

A Sensible Young Lady.

To the Editor of The Evenino World I should think your letters from people who would like to have an Aladdm's lamp in their houses would afford you a great deal of amusement and knowledge of human nature. I am a young lady, and I think if I had so great an amount of money I would be obliged to find some zentleman to take charge of it for me. I know I would contribute at least \$10,000 toward Mr. Cleveland's election, and I would not marry an English nobleman if I could get one.

cost, both in restaurant. (to be run at cost) and at the homes of families. Third—Transportation of passengers on street cars at cost. If I were a ten-millionaire, I would undertake to perf. et a system of suburban passenger and freight traffic (rapid transit) at cost. If I were a hundred-millionaire, I should buy a through railroad track to Chicago and carry passengers and freight at actual cost.

St and 34 Vessey street.

GOTHAM'S GRAPE SUPPLY.

The Last's Longer and Costs Less Than of OLD.

Epicures Can New Have the Luscious Fruit on Their Tables for a Very Leng Negron.

Would Be " Good to Myself."

To the Editor of The Frentus World: I would pocket every cent and be good to myself for the rest of my days. I would donate no churches nor be charitable in any other respect. My "motto" would be: "Do unto others what others have done unto you." I might, 'tis trae, share with the hon-est-hearted fellow who, when all the world were good to themselves, gave me his heart and hand and share of his thousands.

Mrs. Hardheart. Mrs. HARDHEART.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I am a boy, fourteen years old, and in answer to your query. "What would you do if you had a million of dollars," first I would invest it in United States bonds, then build a nice house. While it was in course of construction I would travel; first see my own country, then see Mexico and South America, then Europe. Of course I would provide for my mother and sister.

T. S., 78 South street.

Would Bunt for Capt. Kidd's Treasures

I would buy a handsome steam yacht and with several of my best friends I would take a trip around the world, and when I return home I would buy a handsome mansion on the home I would buy a handsome mansion on the Hudson River and own a fine stable of racers. Then I would try and find some man that has some knowledge about Capt. Kidd's treasures, and with him and about fifty of a crew I would search the world for them, for I think they can be found. I hope you will remember me when you are giving out the remember me when you are giving out the \$1,000,000.

H. F. MILLER.

An Old Saller's Notion.

To the Editor of the Eremone World;
I have already had the luck to travel the world over, but under the weather eye of a hardy skipper, as I was a common sailor be-

hardy skipper, as I was a construction fore the mast.

Were I the lucky possessor of that trifling amount, "One Million of Dollars." I would take pleasure in revisiting, under less aggravating circumstances, the thousand and one seaports entered by our good old Kearsarge, of Alabama fame. What money might be left at the end of my journey I think I would be inclined to keep for myself.

HUMAN NATURE.

A Screech from Albany.

To the Editor of the Evening Borld: I see you manifest a reprehensible curiosity to know what some of us would do if we had a million a piece. Some day you will be sorry that you ever asked that question. Evidently you do not now realize what it means to ask people questions that set them to thinking thoughts such as they have never

to thinking thoughts such as they have never thought before.

What would I do if I had a million? What wouldn't I do? Why, I would buy the wide, round earth, and I would incarnadine it and put a barbed wire fence around it, and on the gate I would hang a sign proclaiming: "All peepel trespasing on thes grownds under pennelty of the law will be prossecuted bewair of the dogg." Then I would get 399 other people, also each possessing a million, to come in and live with me, and we would have a lovely time. Would wear a clean collar every week, and I would run a newspaper and say just what I darn pleased in it; I would pay as much as five cents apice for my cigars instead of 69 cents a box; I would buy two new suits every year; I would run for Alderman and be elected, too. In short, I suppose I would act very much like some other millionaires.

Albany, Oct. 31.

ARTHUR LUCAS.
Albany, Oct. 31.
P. S.—I shall never have a million. A. L.
P. P. S. S.—Some day, if you will devote
your entire paper to my communication, I
will tell you in detail what I would do.
A. L.

There's Real Human Nature in This. Touching the millionaire letters, I am

prought to remember the old quaint German fairy tale of the little boy who did a good turn to a goblin the ever delightful Black Forest, for which he was to have his first wish gratified

Of course he wished for money-a round million-only it was to be in bright silver

sixpences.

Well, he got it.

At first, like all of your contributors, he meant to do many benevolent feats with it. His primal idea; He intended to give just half of it—it filled a wheelbarrow—to his

it. His primal idea: He intended to give just half of it—it filled a wheelbarrow—to his mother, father, sisters and brothers. But lust of gold or silver grows on what it feeds on. The little boy began to reflect that his relatives would not deal so liberally by him in a similar case. Then he thought on how soon his barrow would be empty were he to carry out his original intentions; and, frightened lest they would take it from him by force, he arose at daybreak and wheeled it away through the dense forest over the fallen leaves.

Now, he noticed peasants and people in general looking at him suspiciously. This would never do. He was cold, but he cast his jacket over the shining sixpences and travelled until night without daring to ask for food. Already very miserable from growing avarice, hunger and cold, he stopped at an inn, but refused to part with his barrow long enough to eat or sleep, which aroused the suspicions of the innkeeper, who directed him to leave his apples in the outhouse or stable. So uneasy did he become that he arose at early dawn, and tired, footsore and emaciated as he was, he began to wheel it away, determined now that no one living should partake of his good fortune.

The barrow became heavy and unmanageable, He cursed his ill-luck in having got his wish, and in crossing a stream the load overturned, the sixpences slipped into the water, and, wiping the sweat from his brow, he said:

"I'm glad of it. Now nobody has it, and

"I'm glad of it. Now nobody has it, and I can return to my mother and eat an apple-

dumpling!"
So you see wishes do not always give content, and it is easier to say what we would do with a million than to do it. But I, for one, would like the chance. I dare say I should be as mean as other millionaires.

as other millionaires.
JEANETTE, 19 West Ninth street. Fair Exchange.

*I want you to give me a little puff, and I'll do "Are you a journalist?" said the person addressed.
"No! I keep a saloon, but I'll keep my word,"
and he laid down a small dve-cent cigar on the

Amuteur Baseballlats. The Standard Baseball Club have disbanded for the season. Their record is—won, 35; lost, 1. The Young Commercials challenge any club, whose members are not over fifteen years of age for 435 a game. Address Robert Whitney, 15 High street. Brooklyn.

treet, Brooklyn.

The Young Commercials defeated the Prerious at Communitary by the score of 60 to 8. Batteries Mallory and Briesridge and McCoy and Kelley. Their record is: Won, 46; los, 5. Their record is: Won, 45; 100°, 5.

The Standard Social and Athletic Club were organized Oct. 10 with the following officers: President, James O'Rellit, Vice-l'resident, Vincentralent, V

on Their Tables for a Very Long Season -The Best Varieties for Shipment-The Cost of Bringing Grapes by the Carlond

Gothamites of the present day are so used to having everything that they want in the way of table delicacies, at all seasons of the year, that they hardly realize what their advantages are.

Take grapes, for example. It was only few years ago that the domestic grape season lasted only a few weeks during the Autumn of each year, and after that only the very wealthiest epicures, who could afford to buy the high-priced imported grapes of France and Italy and Spain, had an opportunity to tickle their palates with this delicious fruit for another year.

Now it is very different. Grapes are being raised in enormous quantities all over the Northern States, and especially in New York State. Most of them, to be sure, are used in the manufacture of wine, which is a continually growing industry, but means have

tinually growing industry, but means have been provided for preserving the grapes as fresh as when gathered from the vines and sending them to the New York markets all through the Winter, and as far into the Spring as the 1st of May.

This is done by storing them in cool vaults underground, where they will keep with very little loss from decay, and can be packed and sent off at any time an order may come from the city.

The best domestic grapes in the Eastern part of the country are grown in Central New York, on the shores of Lake Seneca and Lake Cayuga. The principal varieties for preserving in this manner are the Delawares, Catawbas, Disnas, Agawams and Salems, which are all red grapes, and the Niagaras, Rebeccas, Marthas and Pookinghams, which are the white varieties.

The Concords are the early black grapes, and at the present time they are nearly all out of the market. The others are coming in in large quantities, and as the crop this year is something remarkable, grapes being as plenty as all other kinds of fruit this season, prices have reached the lowest range on record.

Delawares are selling now for five and six contracts are convicted when they remarkably sell at 10

record.

Delawares are selling now for five and six cents a pound, when they usually sell at 10 cents, and Catawbas at four cents, while ordinarily at this season of the year they are worth six. The other varieties are all off in

worth six. The other varieties are all off in proportion.

One large dealer said that the trade in this city was increasing every year in proportion, and that the crop was thus easily disposed of. Since the Ohio wine growers started in their pusiness, they have discovered that it is cheaper to buy their grapes in this State than to attempt to raise them themselves. As a result, almost all the wine that is now made in Ohio is pressed from New York grapes.

Another branch of the grape business which has grown with remarkable rapidity during the past few years is the shipping of California grapes to the East. The shipments this year, according to the principal California fruit house in this city, have already been largely in excess of any previous season. They have been coming in during the past two months, and the season will close in about three weeks. After Christmas time all the California grapes will be out of the market, for it is very difficult to keep them beyond a certain time.

The principal varieties which are now to be found in the market here are the Home Tokays, a very sweet, ruddy grape of delicate flavor: the Cornichous and Black Moroccos, Muscata, which are white, and the Emperors. There are many varieties grown in California of better quality than those named, but they will not bear shipment.

These grapes sell for 15 to 25 cents a pound, and the principal reason for their dearness is the immense cost of transportation. They have to be shipped by rail, and when ten carloads are shipped in one consymment the railroad companies give lower rates. The rate per car in quantities of ten loads is \$500. If a less number of cars is chartered the rate will be about \$650 a car from the vineyards to New York.

On this account many of the California fruit shippers combine and form a company in order to get the lowest rates. The value of a carload of California grapes in this market is about \$1.500.

"These rates are nothing to what they were ten years ago," said The Evenino Wort. On this account as a passenge One large dealer said that the trade in this

Romeo and Juliet.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
How about "Romeo and Juliet" for the twins? They are certainly very pretty names, especially for twins. What name names, especially for twins. What hame did "Anxious Father" chose for his bouncing girl? Am very anxious to know, as there was such a variety of them. Oh, what a paper is The Evening World. I could not be without it one evening.

A CONSTANT READER.

Yes, and Published Acknowledgment.

To the Editor of the Evening World: A lot of us up here sent in "Three Coldes Days" guesses on Tuesday, but have seen no acknowledgment Wednesday or this evening.
They were all in one envelope. Did you get
them? THE CROWD, PER GEO. BROWN.
First ave. and 27th street.

Death of Griswold Lorillard. Nathaniel Griswold Lorillard, whose serious ill ness was recently reported, died at Jobtown, N. J., yesterday morning. He was twenty-six years old, was the second son of Pierre Lorihard, and died on his father's Rancocas farm. He had been suffering from consumption for a year, Young Mr. Griswold was popular among many friends. He was fond of outdoor life and was a good all-around athless.

Gleaned in the Labor Field. To-morrow night is the regular time for the meeting of the Miscolianeous Section, but it is donbtful whether a quorum will be present, owing to the election excitement.

A member of the Musical Mutual Protective Union denies the report that "dummires" were placed in bands supplied by leaders of the union for political parades. The Balfe Club allows members only to play in bands.

bers only to play in bands.

It is expected that many of the workshops and stores will be closed to-morrow, in order that the employees may get in their votes. A Frankfort street firm has ordered its works in Brooklyn closed for the day.

Both factions of District Assembly 49 will send delegates to the General Assembly which meets at Indianapolis Nov. 11. The Aust-Quinn party propose to nive a ball in that city and form a new order of those opposed to the present rigime of the Knights.

What's His Record What's His Record Is the first question saked regarding any man who is pro posed for the suffrages of the people, and What is in record? is a very proper question to sak concerning any article for which the patronage of the people is colicited. Nothing pleases us better than to call attention to the record of Hood's figramparilis, for it has ever-come mountainous difficulties, has defeated powerful competition, has achieved victory where all predicted defeat. It has accomplished these things because it is clean in its methods of preparation, pure in every article used, honout in giving every purchaser his money's worth and succreafful in performing everything claimset for it. It has a record of remarkable curso inver equelled by any other preparation. In the recreat cases of serudula it has been microscipil after other articles had failed to do any good wheteror. A book containing many reliable statements and full information while seems on receipt of your address. Hood's Sarsanarilla

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; als for \$5. Prepared only by U. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

OLD BOB CONNOR.

His Life Recalled by an Advertisement for Particulars of His Death.

66 DOB" CONNOR.-Information wanted as to time and place of his decrease; formerly lived in Kansac City, recently in New York; reward given. Halbert & Millard, attorneys, 50 Nassau et.

The above advertisement, printed in THE Wonlp, undoubtedly recalled to the minds of many of the friends of "Old Bob" his familiar form and thoughtful face, as he was wont to wander about the neighborhood of

wont to wander about the neighborhood of Thirteenth street.

Connor came of a good family, but was wayward, and when quite young started cut in life for himself. He was born at Fall River, Mass., but during his lifetime he travelled extensively through the West. He won many fortunes, which slipped through his hands as easily as he acquired them.

In Chicago, Hob was for years the boon companion or City Commissioner Col. Cleary and Daniel O'Hara, the City Clerk.

He lived for a time at Galena, Ill., and there became acquainted with the Grant family. At Heokuk he made friends with exserciary Belknap and for a time was his favorite.

favorite.

Bob once won a pot of \$10,000 on the Mississippi. On another occasion, at the Kentucky Derby, he came out \$20,000 ahead. Once he entered Page's club-house at 68 Randolph street, Chicago, with an old fifty-cent pocket-piece and when he left carried away with him \$6,000.

Counor died at Bellevue Hospital on Feb. 10, this year, of acute pueumonia, at the age of forty-cight years, after being in the hospital for nine days. On the 13th of the same month a hearse, followed by two coaches, bore his body to its final resting place in Calvary Cemetery.

bore his body to its final resting place in Calvary Cemerery.

This information was imparted to the advertisers this morning by an Evening World reporter who knew Bob.

They are lawyers, and have been retained by Connor's wife, who resides in Kansas City with a daughter fitteen years old. They are poor, and believe that old Bob had money, from the fact that before be died be visited them and gave the daughter several hundred dollars, at the same time saying that he would leave all be had to her when he died.

Old Bob never spoke of a family, but when he died the picture of a beautiful young girl was found among his effects, tied up with a lot of old lexters.

SUSPICIOUS DEATH IN ORANGE.

Armenical Poisoning Supposed to Have Killed Mrs. James Sexton.

There is much excitement in Orange over the supposition that Mrs. James Sexton, who died after a sudden illness on Thursday, was

died after a sudden illness on Thursday, was
the victim of araenical poisoning, and the
burial of the body has been delayed on account of the refusal of the atteuding physician to grant a permit until the death has
been properly investigated.

Mrs. Sexton was sixty-one years old. Fer
husband is sixty-four and disfigured by
paralysis. There had been trouble between
the old couple, and the husband's life is said
to have been made a burden to him by his
wife's conduct towards him. She was in the
midst of preparations to give up the boarding-house which they kept at 48 Jefferson
and to sell the furniture, when death interrupted her.

THE REAL ELECTORS.

Names of Candidates on the Presidentia Ballots of the Various Parties

Wigon S. Bissell, David C. Briggs, Antiony Bleeck & Banks Simo, J. Schermerhorn, Artenas B. Waldo, Duncia G. Wood. George Becatel, William M. Brasher, Marvin Cross, Chartes H. Hall, John Keppel, John M. Bowers, Duncia G. Wood, Gordin H. P. Gould, Willian Birdsall, Thomas Ryan, John G. Sears, Andrew Meade, Cnaries E. Everts, Edwin S. Smernill, Henry Barthoomay. Moses Mehrback Joan P. Schucht William Steinwa Jordan L. Mott, Henry Barholomay, Barlin Eugene English Daniel O'Day. REPUBLICAN.

James S. T. Stranahan,
James A. Buroen,
Edward A. Dubant, jr.,
Edward Ellis,
Frank S. Witherbee,
William I. Proctor,
John S. Koster,
Edward A. Brows,
George N. Crouse,
William E. Johnson,
Clinton D. MacDougall,
Albert M. Patterson A Benner A. Jann.
Fave A. Jann.
Fave A. Jann.
Fave A. Jann.
Fave B. Birkett.
Fave D. Birrows, jr.,
Fave B. Rogers, jr.,
Fave B. Rogers, jr.,
Fave B. Rogers, jr.,
Fave B. Rogers, jr.,
Fave B. Rogers,
Fave B. Albert M. Patter Everett Brown, Henry Heoing, Augustus Frank, Philip Becker, David F. Porter, John Thomas Stearns, Benjamin Flagler,

PROBIBITION. Benson J. Lossing, Julius E. Pheips, Philo W. Sconeld, William H. King, James Morton, George R. Scott, Joseph A. Bogardus, Roswell S. Cheves, Stephen H. Gellen, Charles M. Mather. Andrew J. Church, James H. Bronson, James H. Bronson,
Adam Armstrong, Jr.,
William Whitney,
Horatio S. Hendee,
George W. Ostrunder,
Caleb B. Hitchcock,
Joseph W. Bruce,
William D. Osborne,
Charles D. Clawson,
William T. Wardwell,
Alphonzo A. Hopkins
Robert McCargo. Roswell S. Cheves, Stephen H. Gellen, Charles M. Mather,

Herbert A. Lee, William J. Groo, George R. Percy, Charles O. Sahler. UNITED LABOR. James Redpath,
John H. Schilling,
Joseph M. Fray,
Sylvester L. Maione,
Thomas M. Russell,
George Smith,
James Hurley,
Michael Foley,
Jerenish Coughlin,
Lease Pennsuscoor. John J. Doyle,
Richard J. St. nton,
Renben F. Sylvester,
Cha les E. Hich,
William J. Sweeny,
Howard J. Kelder,

Thomas Leary,
Thomas Leary,
Victor A. Wilder,
Bernard MoCann,
Peter V. W. Mesick,
Robert W. Morgan,
Thomas Fassett,
Allen J. Big-low,
James Kenefick,
George E. Bedeil,
Joseph A. Dodge,
Martin V. Morgan,
Joen H. Masterson,
William J. Duffey,
John J. O'Byrne,
Frederick J. Millene
Charles M. Kinsky,
tieorge F. Kattredge
VYERNOR.

POR GOVERNOR. David B. Hill, Democrat. Warner Miller, Republican and United Labor, W. Martin Jones, Prohibitionist. Edward J. Hall, Socialist. FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR

Rdward F. Jones, Democrat. Stephen V. R. Cruger, Republican. George T. Powell, Prohibitionist. John H. Blakeney, United Labor. Christian Pattberg, Socialist. FOR JUDGE OF THE COURT OF APPEALS. John Clinton Gray, Democrat. William Rumsey, Republican. Charles W. Styans, Prohibition. Lawrence J. McParlis, United Labor. Frank Geron, Socialist.

Knew His Pallings. [From the Chicago Tribune.]
Dingues (happening in)—Hello, Shadbolt! Blee my soul! Is your clock right? Is it half-past nine already? That reminds me, Shadbolt. You resember that elegant Swim hunting-case watch

Shad olt (pulling out his pocketbook resigned);)
—Dinguas, I'm in a harry. How much do you need to redeem that waten?

A Touching Poem. [From the Chicago Neur,]
The thunlicht fails athwarth the lake,
The water shumbers breath ith,
While ath our feet the waveleths break
In murmuring notes the tweeteth. No leaves upon the threes are thirred By geouse Thummer breezein, "Tis Fall time sow; no sound is heard Excepthing waen I threezeth. On! gib me back the Thummer hourts, When by the lake I rambled, On! gib me back the Thummer Sowerth, The grath wasreon! gambolied.

Oh! gib me back the zephyr's thigh, The thoft, tweeth thoutlers breezet Ketchae! EETCHOW! (Good gracuits, now I threather)

THE POSTAL-CARD

CLOSING FIGURES OF THIS PRE-ELECTION POLL,

The Prohibitionists Club Together and Take a Little Boom-Cleveland, Hill and Grant, However, Still in the Lead-The Ontlook Very Favorable to the Tamm

Pollowing is the total poll in the Postal Card Vote. It is not as large as it might be, probably because the politicians are saving their pennies for use at the polls.

It appears, however, that the Tammany ticket still has a good lead, and, if it maintains this proportion to-morrow it will go through with a whoop.

Herewith is printed a note of explanation from a Prohibitionist. Allowing the votes thus accounted for, although they had a very suspicious look at first, the third party makes very fair showing:

A Prohibitionist Explains

To the Editor of The Evenine World: In THE EVENING WORLD of last Friday you charge that a Prohibitionist has been guilty of repeating in your " Postal-Card Vote," on the ground that the handwriting on many of the cards voting for Prohibition candi-

of the cards voting for Prohibition candidates is the same. While the charge is a decidedly unplea ant one and throws disgrace upon members of the party, it is very easily explained away.

On Wednesday evening the Prohibitionists held a large raily at Cooper Union and a parsde before the meeting. Several gentlemen, the undersigned among them, procured postal cards and went among the Prohibitionists, getting them to vote in The Evening World, and went among the Prohibitionists, getting them to vote in The Evening World's canvass. As it was inconvenient for the writers to do much writing under the circumstances, many of them requested that the cards be filled out for them with the names of the Prohibition candidates, and they would add their signatures. This was done, and accounts for the similarity of handwriting on the cards. As for the signatures, I assure you that they were all genuine. Trusting that you will give this explanation as much prominence as you gave the charge of fraud, and that you will give us credit for the votes cast, we re-Ecoene Tswing, 194 East Tenth street.

Geo. B. Smith, 10 Astor place.

The total of the Postal-Card Vote stands as follows:

TRE POSTAL CARD VOTE. FOR PRESIDENT.

| Cleveland | 380 | Harrison | 161 | Fisk | 88 | Curtison | 2 | Cowdrey | 2 | Cowdrey | 2 | FOR GOVERNOR. Hill 536
Miller 100
W. Martin Jones 57

FOR MAYOR. | Grapt | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 196 | 19

THERE ARE MANY FRAUDS IN BOSTON.

And Mrs. Fox-Kane and Dr. Richmond Are There Exposing One. (SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

Boston, Nov. 5.—The Boston Spiritualists, and many more who are not Spiritualists, gathered in Music Hall to-night and saw Mrs. Margaret Fox-Music Hall to-night and have the New York, co pose all the pet tricks of the Spiritualistic frauds. Those who were believers got terribly excited, and at times turned the hall into a perfect pande-monium with their interruptions and shouts of disapproval. On the whole, the house was in hearty sympatay with Mrs. Kane and Dr. Richmond and vigorously applanded all they did. Mrs. Fox. Kane entered a rabinet and made it fairly resound with mysterious rapplaga, which were heard in the remotest corner of the hall. On coming forth she explained that the rappings were accomplished by her toes, a statement which brought forth leers and groans from the spirit believers. The Committee supervising the affair examined her suppered foot and declared that what Mrs. Fox-Kane said was undoubtedly true.

A member of the Committee, L. L. Whitlock, who is prominent in Spiritualistic circles, endeavored to make light of Mrs. Kane's claims, but the house very emphatically sat upon him. Dr. Richmond accomplished the same least he performed in New York. He did the siate-writing act in a manner which convinced everybody of the shallowness of the Spiritualistic science. He passed around the house a male made of the lease a male of the content of the spiritualistic science. He passed around the house of the lease a male of the lease of the spiritualistic science. of disapproval. On the whole, the house

which convinced everybody of the shallowness of the Spiritualistic science. He passed around the house a plain plece of canvas and the house a plain plece of canvas and the house to plain the source of any and any perfect of Gen. Harrison, thus accomplishing the self-same feat with which the famous Mme. Diss Beliar fooled Lawyer Marin in New York. Dr. kicamond also displayed a \$5,000 check which he said as would give to any man or woman wind cand induce the spirits to write even a line an inch long on the closed sides of a slate. His offer, of course, was not taken.

Lord Sackville and Senator Mitchell-WASHINGTON, NOV. 5.—A local paper here says: It seems to be thought by many people in Washington that Lord Sackville is engaged to be m rried to Senator Mitchell's daughter, and that a willingers to please his prospective father-in-law was as additional temptation to his father-in-law was as additional temptation to his father-in-law was as additional temptation to his father-in-law was as additional temptation of the father-in-law and th

From the Chicago News.]
A district measurer boy has been arrested in this city for burgary. He may be able to prove that he was sent o do the work by a customer an that he deemed in a the line of his duty.

A Reasonable Excuse

THE SAVAGE WAY. -How the Indian Tients an Injury-Old Time

Righteds,
The savage is emphatishly the child of nature. He lives close to nature, his only education is gained in nature's school.

When the Indian receives in injury, he does not seek a cure in mineral poisons, but binds on the simple leaf, administers the herbal tea, sid, with nature's aid, comes

administers the herbal tes, and, with nature's aid, comes natural recovery.

Our rugged ancestors, who pierced the wilderness, built their uncouth but comfortable Log Cables and started the clearings in the woods, which in time became the broad, fertile fields of the motern farmer, found in roots and herbs that lay close atband nature's potential. roots and herbs that lay close at hand nature's potent remedies for all their common alheats. It was only in very serious cases they sent for old "anddle-bags" with his physic, which quite as often killed as cured. Latter day society has wandered too far away from nature, in every way, for its own good. Our grandfathers and grandmothers lived wholesomer, purse, better, healthier, more natural lives hash we do. Their minds were not filled with noxious same, nor their bodies and the property of their bodies.

aturated with poisonous drugs.

In it not time to make a change, to return to the simple vegetable preparations of our grandmothers, which con-tained the power and potency of nature as remedia agents, and in all the ordinary aliments were efficacious.

agents, and in air the ordinary aliments were efficacions, at least harmines?

The proprietors of Warner's Log Cabin remedies have thought so, and have put on the market number of these pure vegetable preparations, made from formalism secured after patient essayohing into the aircals of the past, so that those who want them need and a without them.

pas, so that those who want them bood and without them.

Among these Log Cabin remedies will be found "Log Cabin assesperile," for the blood; "Log Cabin hops and bothe remedy," a tonic and stomach remedy; "Log Cabin hair sonic," for strengthening and remeving the hair; "Log Cabin extraot," for both exteend and internal application; "Log Cabin liver pills;" "Log Cabin rose cream," an old but affective remedy for catarun, and "Log Cabin planters." All these remedies are caraculty prepared from receipes which were found, after long investigation, to have been those most mecanifully used by our grandmothers of "ye olden time." They are the simple, vegetable, efficacious remedies of Log Cabin days.